$1.00
SUPERBITCH
#1
SEX! VIOLENCE! ACTION!
GORE & MORE!
Ira Haverman
AL DAVOREN

PSSST, I THINK I'VE GOT THEIR ATTENTION, HURRY UP, PROF!
HURRY, HURRY, ALVAYS ISHT HURRY MIT YOU, VANITY! GENIUS TAKES TIME – AH, DERE – IT ISHT READY!
ALRIGHT, ALL YOU PEOPLES READING DISHT, SMILEN...
VE'RE GOING TO -HEH, HEH-SNORT- TAKE A PHOTO UFF YOU!
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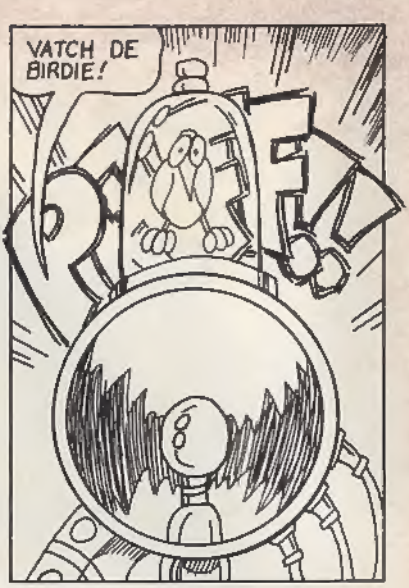

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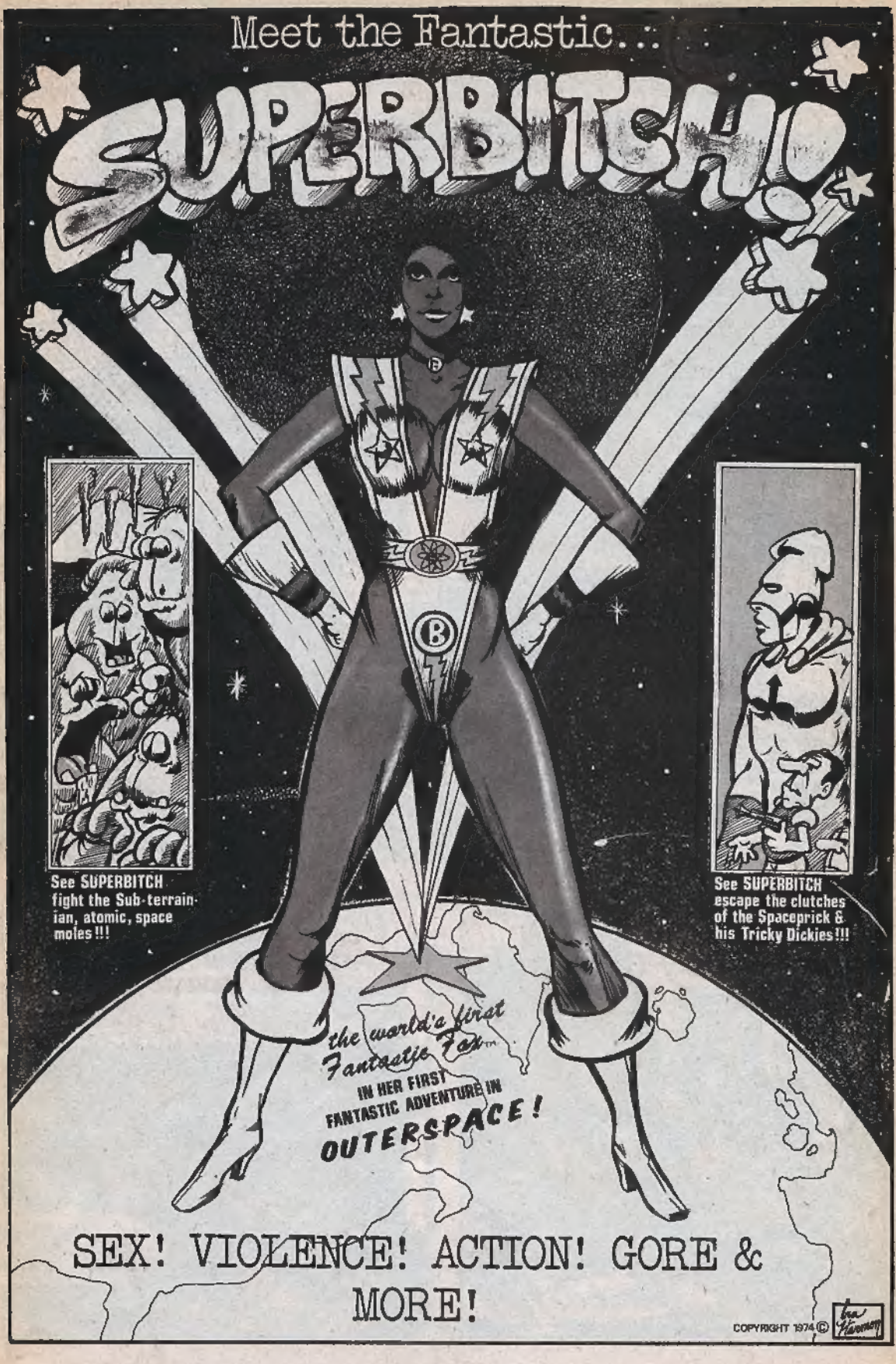
Meet the Fantastic...
SUPERBITCH!
See SUPERBITCH fight the Sub-terrain-ian, atomic, space moles!!!
See SUPERBITCH escape the clutches of the Spaceprick & his Tricky Dickies!!!
the world's first Fantastic Fox™
IN HER FIRST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE IN OUTERSPACE!
SEX! VIOLENCE! ACTION! GORE & MORE!
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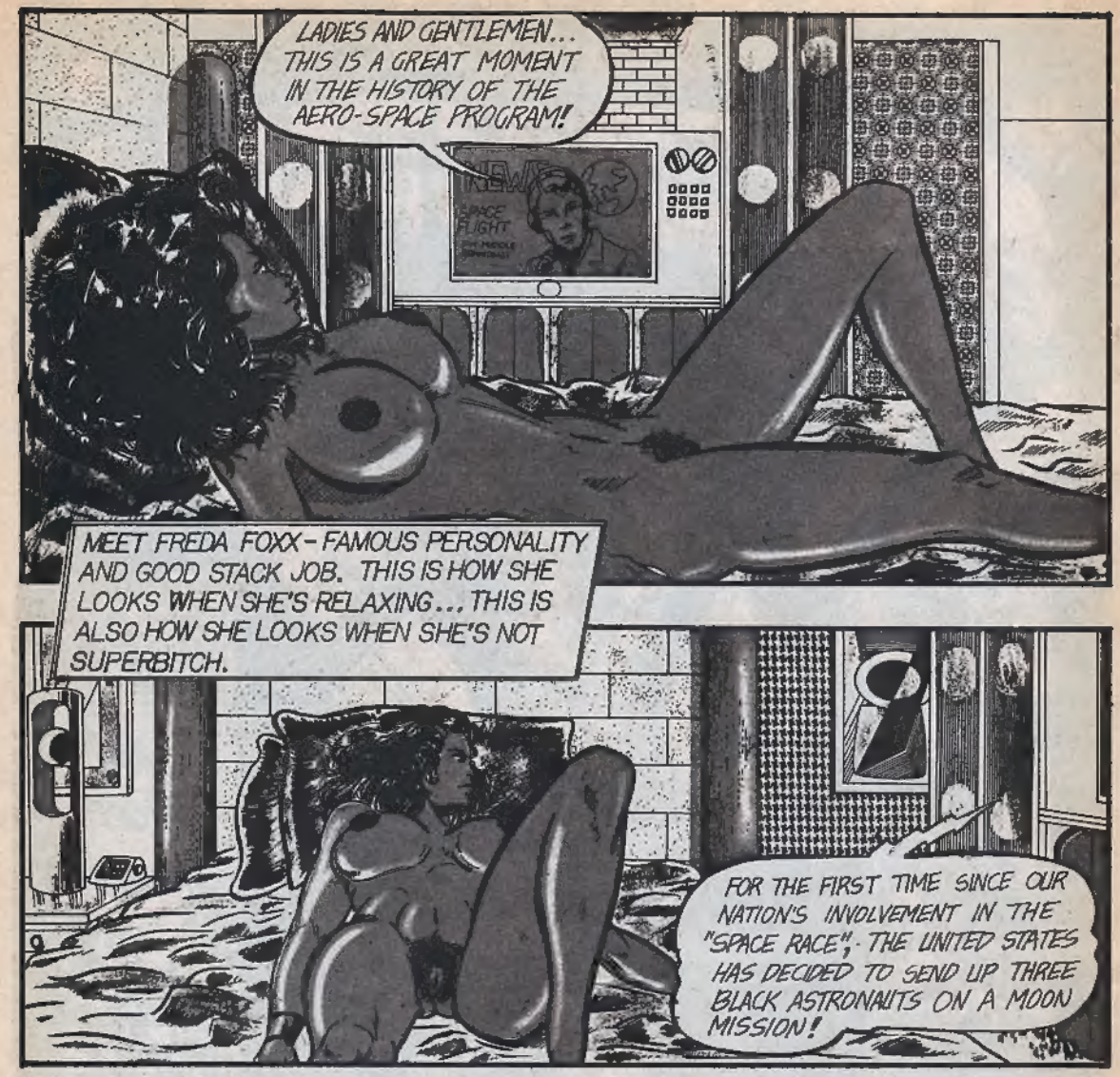

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THIS IS A GREAT MOMENT IN THE HISTORY OF THE AERO-SPACE PROGRAM!
NEWS
SPACE FLIGHT
MEET FREDA FOXX - FAMOUS PERSONALITY AND GOOD STACK JOB. THIS IS HOW SHE LOOKS WHEN SHE'S RELAXING... THIS IS ALSO HOW SHE LOOKS WHEN SHE'S NOT SUPERBITCH.
FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE OUR NATION'S INVOLVEMENT IN THE "SPACE RACE", THE UNITED STATES HAS DECIDED TO SEND UP THREE BLACK ASTRONAUTS ON A MOON MISSION!

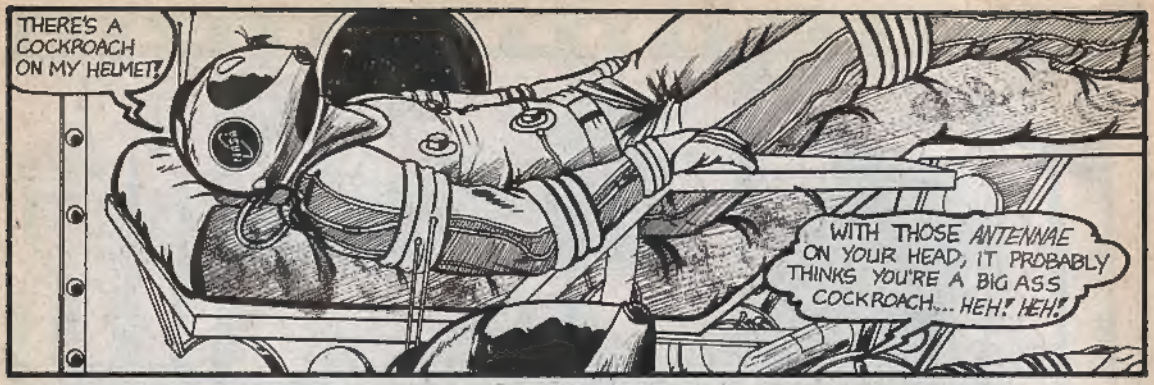
♫ WHAT'S THE MATTER PUSSY? ♫ CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE? ♫
PURRRRR!

WE WILL VISIT THE HOME OF DR. IGOR REINSTEIN, WHO WILL EXPLAIN SOME OF THE DETAILS OF THIS LANDMARK MISSION IN SPACE... RIGHT AFTER THIS COMMERCIAL MESSAGE!
IS MOMMY'S BABY HUNGRY... HMM?

I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING FROM THE KITCHEN!
HOWDY YALL! THIS HERE IS CAPTAIN SAUNDERS! AH'M UP HERE ON THE MOON WITH MAH LIP-LICKIN GOOD COUNTRY FRIED CHICKEN!
THIS HERE IS THE FIRST TIME MAH CHICKEN E'ER LEFT THE EARTH! SO Y'ALL PUT YO' SHOES ON, COMB BACK YUH P.A. AND MOSEY ON OUT AND BUY SOME ... YUH, HEAR? WHAT'S GOOD 'NUFF FUH THEM ASTRONAUTS IS GOOD 'NUFF FUH Y'ALL!
QUICK FREEZE
E-Z SLIDER LAXATIVE
COUNTRY FRIED CHICKEN- COUNTRY FRIED CHICKEN- A REAL OLD-FASHIONED TREAT!!
IT'S LIP-LICKIN GOOD!
BE SURE TO WATCH "ATTACK OF THE GIANT MAGGOTS" TONIGHT AT TEN-THIRTY!
AND NOW, DR. REINSTEIN... WOULD YOU EXPLAIN TO US THE DETAILS OF, AND THE REASONS BEHIND THIS FLIGHT?
MIT VERGNÜGEN!
UH... SPEAK ENGLISH DOC!
OH, YEAH! 'SCUSE ME!

WELL... IT'S LIKE THIS, THESE THREE VERY BRAVE BOYS-ER- MEN HAVE EMBARKED ON A MISSION OF GREAT ECOLOGICAL IMPORTANCE!
THE PHYSICS OF FUCKING
DUE TO ALL THIS MAIL HERE FROM ASSHOLES ACROSS THE COUNTRY... THE PRESIDENT DECIDED THE TIME HAD COME FOR US TO SEND UP THIS NATION'S FIRST BLACK ASTRONAUTS!!
JUST WHAT EXACTLY DO THESE LETTERS SAY?
THEY SAY VERY FRANKLY... "CLEAN UP THAT SHIT Y'ALL LEFT ON THE MOON!"
"AHEM," YES, OFCOURSE! DOCTOR... I UNDERSTAND YOU DESIGNED THE LUNAR LAND ROVER THEY'LL BE USING ON THIS TRIP!
YEAH, I GOT ONE!
DO YOU HAVE A MODEL OF IT WE COULD SEE?
THIS IS IT HERE! AS YOU CAN SEE... IT IS A VERY PRACTICAL DESIGN!
NASA
SCAVENGER

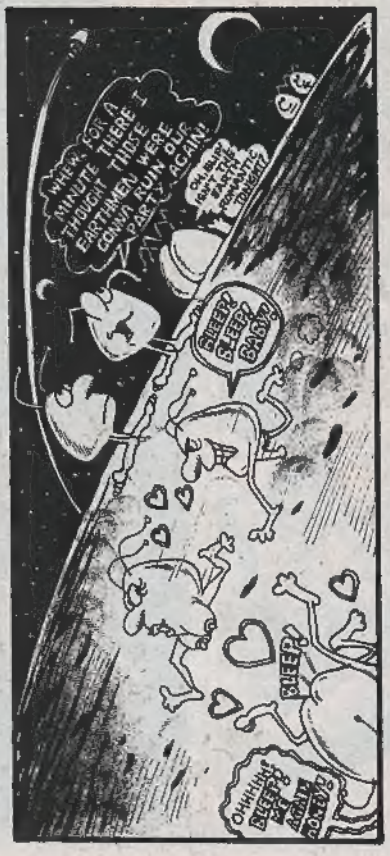
FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE JUST JOINED US, I'M CHUCK SNEWKROBOTZOWICZ... AND OFCOURSE, YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
CLICK!
GOD BLESS X-RAY VISION!
HOLY MASTURBATION BATMAN!
HAND ME THE BAT-NOCULARS ROBIN!
SITTING BESIDE ME IS NASA DIETICIAN, DR. REX LAXX! DR. LAXX, YOU ARE THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR ASTRONAUT'S DIET... CORRECT?
THAT IS CORRECT MR. SNEW— UH... MR. SNOT... UH, CHUCK!
MOON
2 5 11
3 4 10
7 9 6
5
YEAH, WELL, THE FOOD THEY WILL EAT IS PREPARED IN THESE PLASTIC TUBES BECAUSE OF THE ZERO-GRAVITY ENCOUNTERED IN OUTER SPACE! THE MENU CONSISTS OF PULPULATED FRIED CHICKEN, LIQUIFIED CHITTERLINGS, DEHYDRATED WATERMELON SLICES, LIQUID CORNBREAD AND BLACK EYE PEAS... SHALL I GO ON..?
AND A THOUSAND MILES AWAY...
WHAT THE FUCK?!


THERE'S A COCKROACH ON MY HELMET!
WITH THOSE ANTENNAE ON YOUR HEAD, IT PROBABLY THINKS YOU'RE A BIG ASS COCKROACH... HEH! HEH!

THAT SHIT AIN'T FUNNY, MAN! I THOUGHT I LEFT ALL THESE LITTLE BASTARDS BACK ON EARTH!

SPACEMATIC
BZZT!?
POP!
PAP!
FUCKIN' ROACHES!

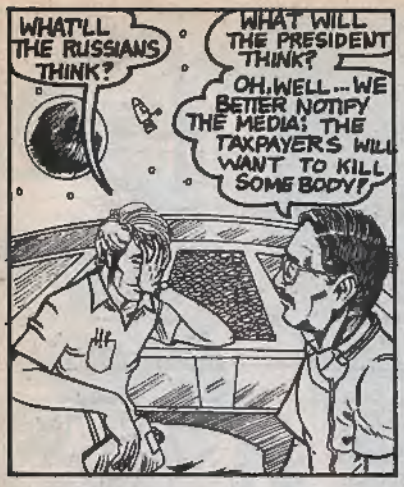
HE WENT INTO THE TAPE SLOT OF THE GUIDANCE CONTROL UNIT!
OHHH-SHIT! IT SHORTED OUT!
LOOK-MERV! IT'S SOME OF THOSE FUCK-UPS FROM EARTH!


PHEW! FOR A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT THOSE EARTHMEN WERE GONNA RUIN OUR PARTY AGAIN!
OH, HELP! HELP! ROACHES! ROACHES!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BABY!
BLEEP
OHHHHH! BLEEP! I LOVE YOU!

"DIS IS CHITTLIN' ONE TO MISSION CONTROL... COME IN M.C!

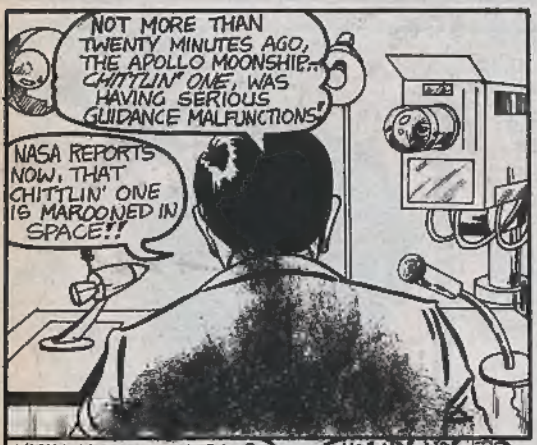
THIS IS CONTROL... ROGER! "BLEEP!"
ROGER? 'DIS IS LEROY MAN!

UH... WE RAN OUTTA GAS...
WHAT!?

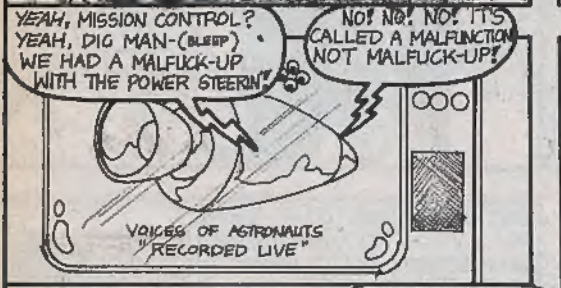

WHAT'LL THE RUSSIANS THINK?
WHAT WILL THE PRESIDENT THINK?
OH, WELL... WE BETTER NOTIFY THE MEDIA; THE TAXPAYERS WILL WANT TO KILL SOME BODY!

WE INTERRUPT YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THIS SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN!

UH, OH!
apollo disaster


NOT MORE THAN TWENTY MINUTES AGO, THE APOLLO MOONSHIP... CHITTLIN' ONE, WAS HAVING SERIOUS GUIDANCE MALFUNCTIONS!
NASA REPORTS NOW, THAT CHITTLIN' ONE IS MAROONED IN SPACE!!

FORMER PRESIDENT, TRICKY DICK" COMMENTED AND SAID; "MY FORMER FELLOW AMERICANS... WHAT, WILL THE RUSSIANS THINK?"
EVEN BEING STUCK IN SPACE IS BETTER'N THIS FUCKIN' SIBERIA THAT'S WHAT I THINK!
YOU AIN'T BULL-SHITTIN' COMRADE!

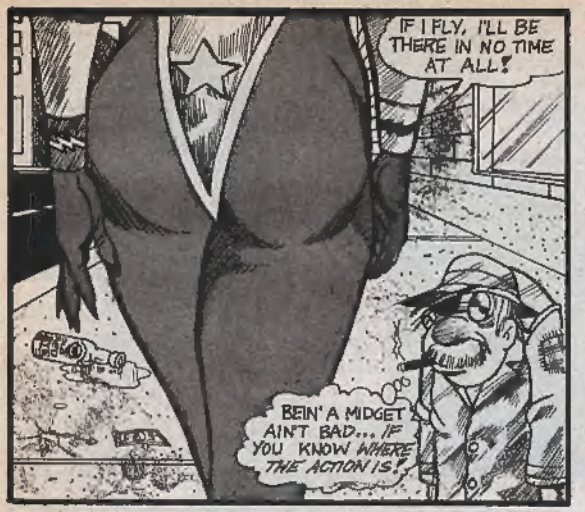

YEAH, MISSION CONTROL? YEAH, DIG MAN-(BLEEP) WE HAD A MALFUCK-UP WITH THE POWER STEERIN'!
NO! NO! NO! IT'S CALLED A MALFUNCTION NOT MALFUCK-UP!
VOICES OF ASTRONAUTS "RECORDED LIVE"

OFFICIALS AT NASA SAY IT MAY TAKE DAYS BEFORE A RESCUE SHIP CAN BE FUELED AND LAUNCHED!
NOT IF THE BITCH CAN HELP IT, IT WON'T!

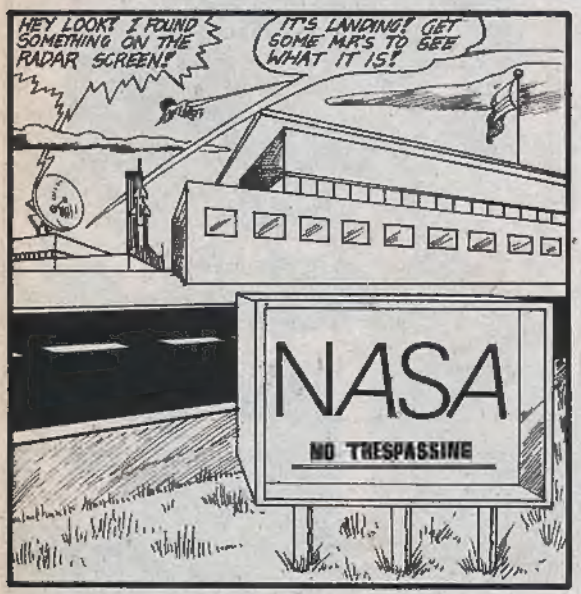
LEAPIN' LIZARDS!
ARF!
SHE'S BLONDE ALRIGHT, BUT SOMETHING'S DIFFERENT! SOMETHING'S MISSING... OFCOURSE! THOSE EYES! SHE'S... NOT GOLDIE!
MUST HAVE THE WRONG BED!

DR. KAPUTNIK, HEAD OF NASA JUST CALLED AND ASKED FOR THE HELP OF SUPERSTITCH!
CLICK!
AND HE'S GONNA GET IT!

THIS TIME IT'S THE WRONG GIRL IN THE RIGHT BED... GOLDIE WON'T BE HOME FOR A WEEK!
BAH— GOLLY!


IF I FLY, I'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME AT ALL!
BEIN' A MIDGET AIN'T BAD... IF YOU KNOW WHERE THE ACTION IS!

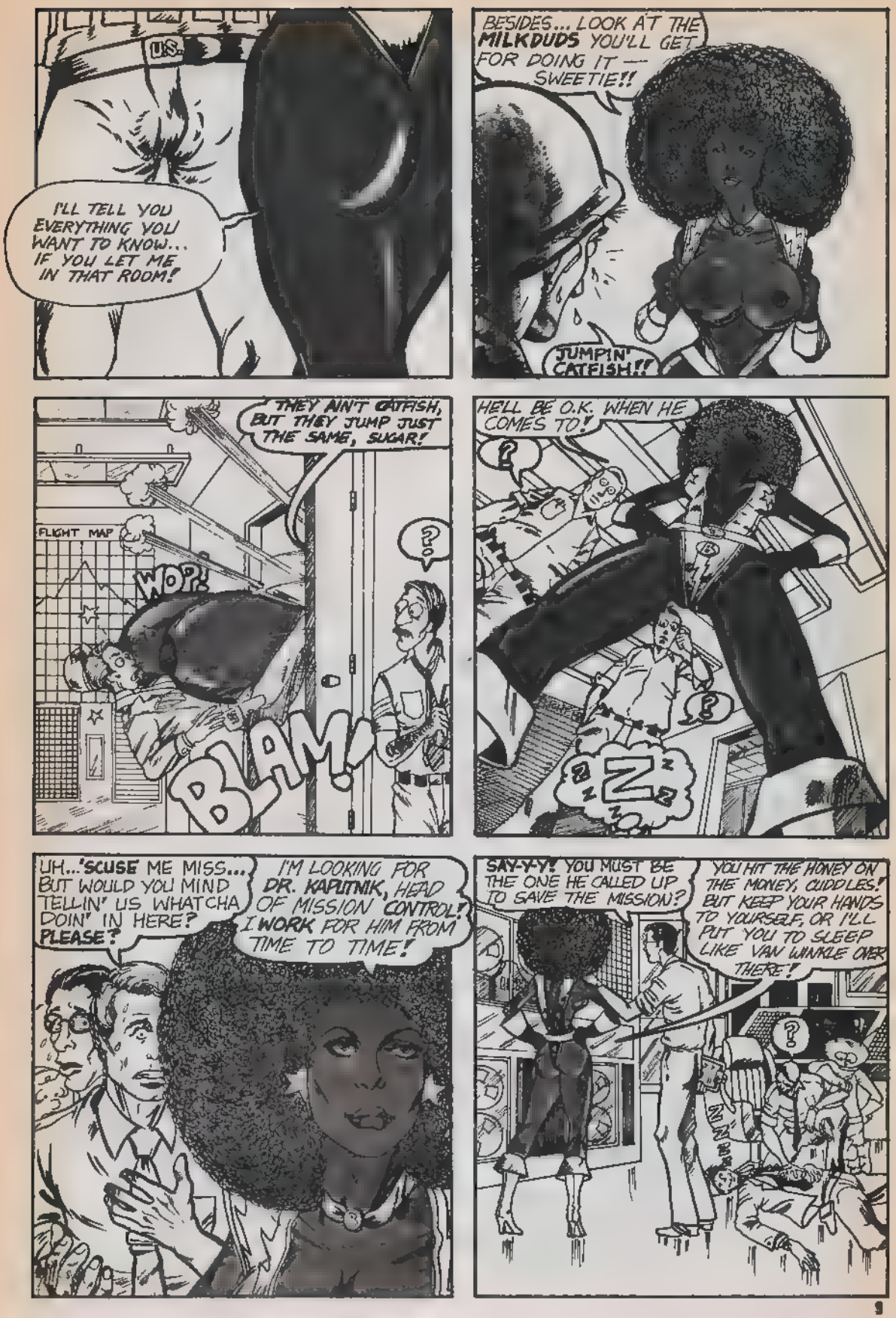
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS USE THE THRUST FROM MY RADIO-ACTIVE PUSSY AND IT'S OFF INTO THE WILD BLUE!
WOW! DIG IT! A FLYIN' BITCH!
NO SHIT? LAST WEEK YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW A GIANT PENIS RAPIN' SEWER HOLES!
ANY A YOU'SE GOT SUMPTIN' TA BUZZ ME PIPE?
FLOOSH!!!

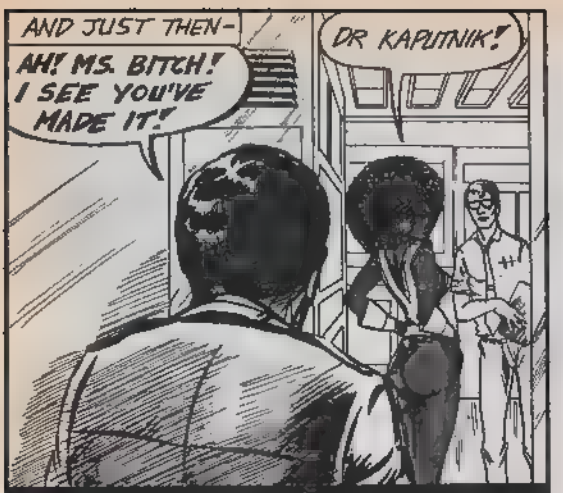

HEY LOOK! I FOUND SOMETHING ON THE RADAR SCREEN!
IT'S LANDING! GET SOME MP'S TO SEE WHAT IT IS!
NASA
NO TRESPASSING

SO FAR SO GOOD! I'VE DUCKED ALL THE GUARDS THAT ARE... UH OH!
CONTROL ROOM NO ADMITTANCE
HEY, YOU! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!
SPOKE TOO SOON!

OKAY, PUT UP YO' HANDS! AH COULD SHOOT YEW FER TRESPASSIN' YA KNOW! AN' IF YEW DON'T TELL ME WHO YA ARE... AH WILL!
OH PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME SOLJUH! I DIN' DO NUTHIN' WRONG! WHY AH JUS' WONTED TUH MEET SUMMA YEW BIG STRONG SOLJUH BOWAHS!
P

BUT SINCE YEW GON' SHOOT PO' LIL' OL' ME, AH GUESS AH JUS' BETTUH FO'GIT 'BOUT US GITTIN' TOGETHER SUGAH!
SHAZAM!
MP
SHUCKS MAM, AH WUZ ONLY FUNNIN' WITCHA! WHERE YEW FRUM ANYHOW?


U.S.
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW... IF YOU LET ME IN THAT ROOM!
BESIDES... LOOK AT THE MILKDUDS YOU'LL GET FOR DOING IT — SWEETIE!!
JUMPIN' CATFISH!!
THEY AIN'T CATFISH, BUT THEY JUMP JUST THE SAME, SUGAR!
FLIGHT MAP
WOP!
?
BLAM!
HELL BE O.K. WHEN HE COMES TO!
?
?
Z
UH...'SCUSE ME MISS... BUT WOULD YOU MIND TELLIN' US WHATCHA DOIN' IN HERE? PLEASE?
I'M LOOKING FOR DR. KAPUTNIK, HEAD OF MISSION CONTROL! I WORK FOR HIM FROM TIME TO TIME!
SAY-Y-Y! YOU MUST BE THE ONE HE CALLED UP TO SAVE THE MISSION?
YOU HIT THE HONEY ON THE MONEY, CUDDLES! BUT KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF, OR I'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP LIKE VAN WINKLE OVER THERE!
?
ZZZZZ

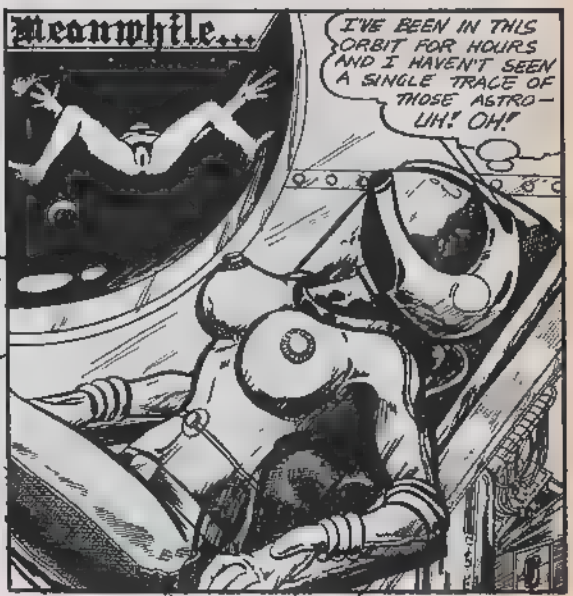

AND JUST THEN-
AH! MS. BITCH! I SEE YOU'VE MADE IT!
DR KAPUTNIK!

I'M READY TO FLY IF YOU ARE!
GOOD... COME WITH ME! I PULLED SOME STRINGS AND GOT YOU A SHIP THAT YOU CAN USE!

MEANWHILE IN OUTER SPACE...
LOOK! IT'S AN INTERPLANETARY PUSSY!
IT MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF GRAVITATIONAL PULL!

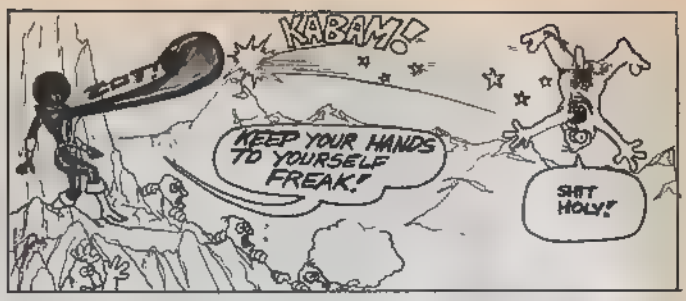
GRAVITATIONAL PULL MY ASS... WE JUST BEEN SCREWED!
ANYBODY GOT A DOUCHE BAG? THIS PLACE IS FILTHY!
HOPE WE DON'T GET THE COSMIC CLAPS!
2001: A SPACE ORGY
WARNING! WARNING!

MY UNCLE TOLD ME HE NEVER CAUGHT THE CLAPS IN FIFTY YEARS OF SCREWIN'... 'COURSE HE IS A HOMOSEXUAL!


Meanwhile...
I'VE BEEN IN THIS ORBIT FOR HOURS AND I HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE TRACE OF THOSE ASTRO-
UH! OH!

I'M BEING SUCKED UP INTO THAT GIANT ASSHOLE!
I KNOW THOSE ASTRONAUTS ARE HERE... THIS HOMING DEVICE SAYS THEY MUST BE ABOUT SIX MILES AWAY...
THERE'S AN OPENING AT THE OTHER END!
I'M STUCK IN THE HOLE!
BPLUP!
THERE OVER LOOK HEY!
SHIT THE SEE I!
'SNORE' Z-Z-Z-Z! IZZAT FUKK THE WHAT?
MIGHT AS WELL GET OUTTA THIS STUFFY OLD SUIT AND SEE WHAT THIS JOINT LOOKS LIKE CLOSE UP!
SPACEMOLES! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, BUT THEY DON'T LOOK TOO FRIENDLY!
BROAD A BOY, OH!
TITS THE ON DIBS!
ASS THE GET I!
THIGHS THE BETWEEN LIES BEAUTY THE!

I THINK I UNDERSTAND NOW... THEY'RE TALKIN' BACKWARDS!
TITTIES WITCHA PLAY ME LET! HEH! HEH!

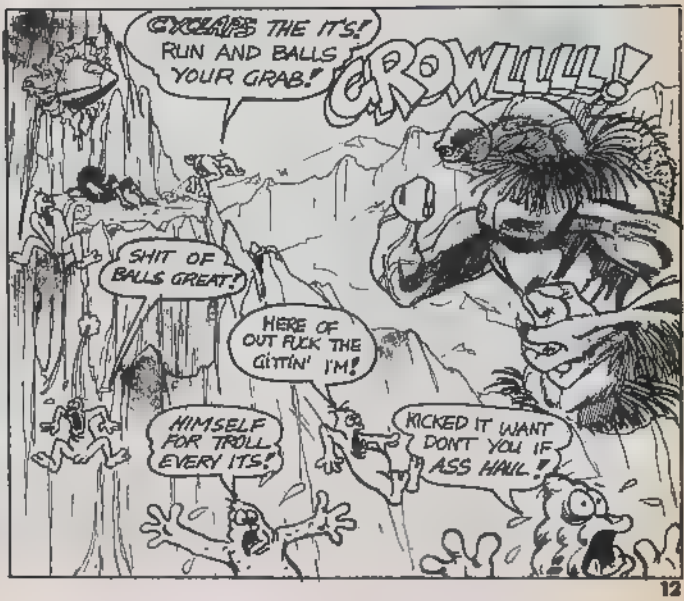

KABAM!
KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF FREAK!
SHIT HOLY!

THEY'RE STILL COMIN'! I'VE HEARD OF HORNY PEOPLE BEFORE BUT...
HER GIT LETS!
SPUNK WITH DAME A LIKE I!
TITS FUNNY THEM FOR OUT WATCH!
YEARS TEN I'N ASS NO HAD AINT I!

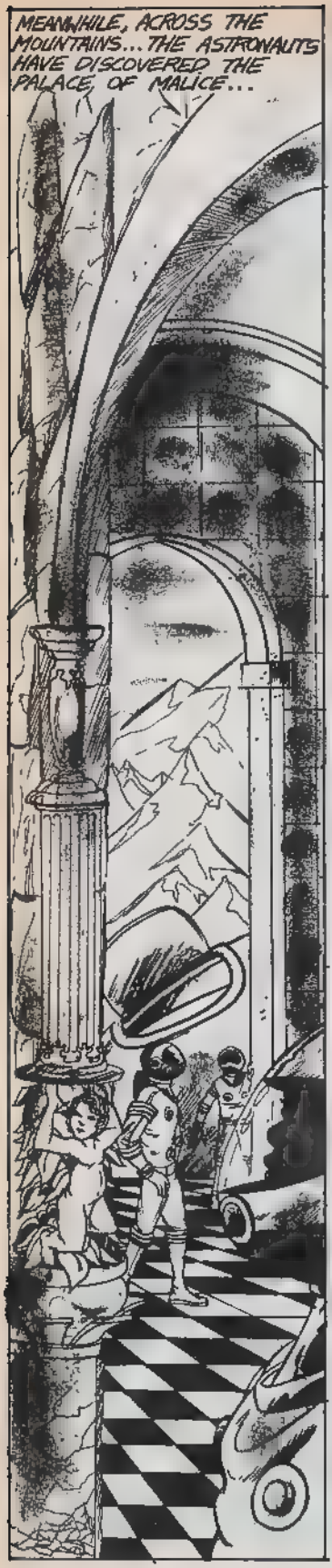
HER GOT I!
OOFF!
BOY, OH!
GOOD THAT'S!

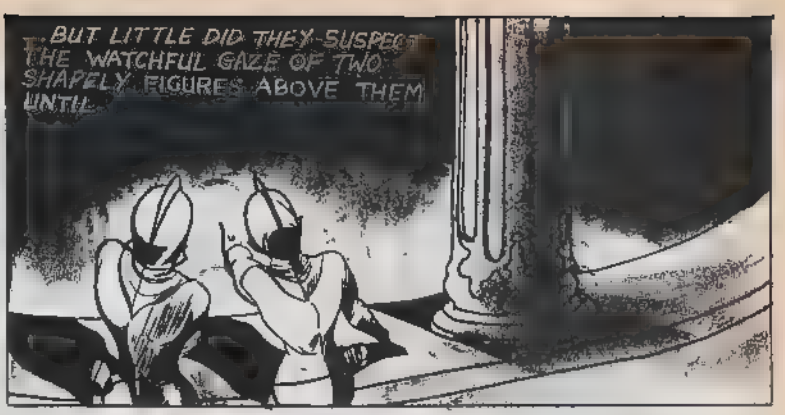
ASS A WHAT WOW!
NEXT ME!
SOME ME SAVE!
MINE THATS ASS THE OFF LAY HEY!
ASS THAT LOOKIT BOY!
GET YOUR MITTS OFF ME - YOU FAT SUBTERRANEAN SLOB!

JUST THEN THERE WAS A LOUD THUNDERING SOUND!
THOOM!
WAZZAT WHAT?
?


CYCLOPS THE IT'S! RUN AND BALLS YOUR GRAB!
GROWLLLL!
SHIT OF BALLS GREAT!
HERE OF OUT FUCK THE GITTIN' I'M!
HIMSELF FOR TROLL EVERY ITS!
KICKED IT WANT DON'T YOU IF ASS HAUL!

GRRRR
I'VE HEARD OF A ONE TRACK MIND BUT YOU'RE RIDICULOUS!
HOLY SHIT! A MILLION DOSES OF CLAPS IN ONE DRIP!
DRIP
O.K. PRICK! YOU'VE SHOT YOUR BEST SHOT...
GRROWL!
DRIP!
NOW IT'S MY TURN TO SHOOT MINE!
I'LL TRADE YOU A DOSE OF THE CLAPS FOR A DOSE OF RADIO-ACTIVE SNATCH!
GRRRRR
HERE'S MUFF IN YOUR EYE!
BZZT!
BZZT!


MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS... THE ASTRONAUTS HAVE DISCOVERED THE PALACE OF MALICE...

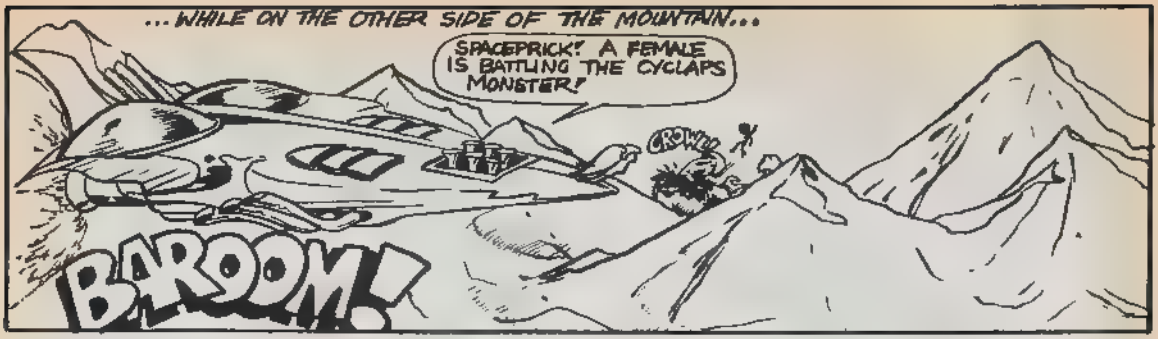

BUT LITTLE DID THEY SUSPECT THE WATCHFUL GAZE OF TWO SHAPELY FIGURES ABOVE THEM UNTIL...

I COULDA SWORN I SAW SOMEBODY UP THERE ON THE BALCONY!
YEAH, ME TOO!

WHO'S THAT?
IT'S EITHER THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE
OR A COUPLE OF STRAY BITCHES!

WE PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST FOR TRESPASSING IN THE NAME OF OUR QUEEN AND THE LAND OF LESBANIA!

hat we have
troduced
ourselves
YOU ARE TO COME WITH US
BEFORE WE GO CAN I ASK A
MUCH WAY IS THE BATHROOM?


...WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN...
SPACEPRICK! A FEMALE IS BATTLING THE CYCLAPS MONSTER!
GROWL!
BAROOM!

YES, I SEE... AND SHE'S A SPUNKY LITTLE FEMALE TOO!

NOW, IS A GOOD TIME TO TEST THAT NYMPHOMANIAC RAY I'VE BEEN PERFECTING! GET IT READY!
YES, YOUR HORNINESS!

ANYTIME YOU WANT YOUR MEAT BEAT... LEMME KNOW CHUCKLES!
BASH!

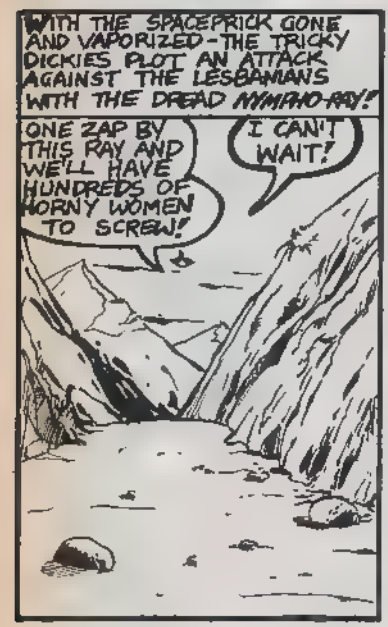
WELL... I GOTTA RUN NOW! SEE YA 'ROUND JAG OFF!

SHE'S FLYING OFF! IS THAT NYMPHO-RAY READY TO GO?
YES YOUR HORNINESS!

THERE SHE IS! DON'T FUCK IT UP!
OOOOOOOOH!?
BULLSEYE! GOOD SHOOTIN' M'BOY!
PHEEEE!
YES YOUR HORNINESS!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE LIKE A LUMP OF SHIT STUPID! GO GET HER!
NOW LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I, THE SPACEPRICK WHO WOULD DIE IF DEPRIVED OF PUSSY- SHALL SUFFER NO MORE!
SHORTLY...
WELL?
THE FUCK CHAMBER IS READY!
"NO LONGER NEED I FEAR DEATH FROM THE LACK OF PUSSY! THE NYMPHO-RAY WILL GIVE ME... IMMORTALITY!!"
♫OOOOOH!♫ SCREW ME!

PREPARE FOXY ONE!! YOU ARE ABOUT TO SPARK THE ETERNAL FLAME IN ME!
SHORTLY-AFTER SOME FOREPLAY...
OOOOOH!! IT'S SO BIG!!
THEY DON'T CALL ME THE SPACE PRICK FOR NOTHIN' BABY!
HEY!! WHAT'S THAT BURNIN'?
YEOWCH! BITCH- WHAT'S WRONG WITCHA?
OH?
MY SHIT'S SMOKIN'!
...SOON THE RESULTS OF HER RADIO-ACTIVE PUSSY BEGINS...
SHOOSH!!
CONSUMED IN THE ETERNAL FLAME"

LOOK! OUR LEADER HAS BEEN REDUCED TO HIS BASIC ATOMS!
ALL THE BETTER—WITH THE SPACEPRICK GONE, THE NYMPHO-RAY AND LESBANIA ARE OURS FOR THE TAKING!
WHERE AM I? HOW DID I GET IN HERE? WHAT'S THAT BURNING?


WITH THE SPACEPRICK GONE AND VAPORIZED—THE TRICKY DICKIES PLOT AN ATTACK AGAINST THE LESBANIANS WITH THE DREAD NYMPHO-RAY!
ONE ZAP BY THIS RAY AND WE'LL HAVE HUNDREDS OF HORNY WOMEN TO SCREW!
I CAN'T WAIT!

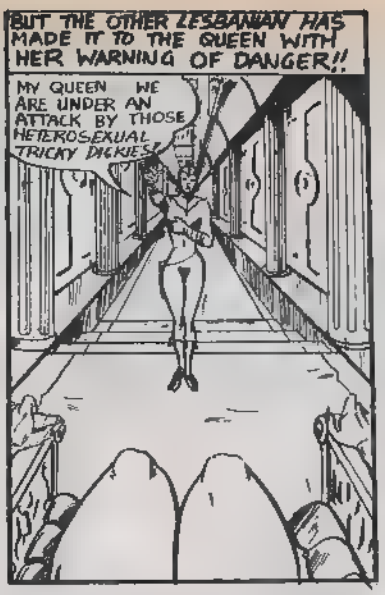
BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS..
LOOK! THE SPACEPRICK'S STARSHIP!
LET ME SEE!

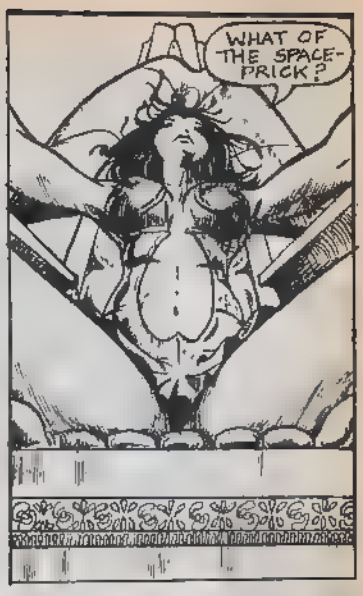
HE'S COMING THIS WAY. I'LL GO AND WARN THE QUEEN!
O.K. I'LL TRY AND HOLD HIM OFF!

SPIN!

UP ABOVE ME, ONE OF THE SPACEPRICK'S MEN WITH A NYMPHO-RAY OOOOHHH
BZZZT!

THE TRICKY DICKIES POUNCED UPON THE FEMININE LUSCIOUSNESS OF THEIR NYMPHO-ZAPPED VIXEN...
LEMME AT THOSE TITS!
WOW! REAL CUNT!
FUCK FUCK FUCK YOU


BUT THE OTHER LESBANIAN HAS MADE IT TO THE QUEEN WITH HER WARNING OF DANGER!!
MY QUEEN WE ARE UNDER AN ATTACK BY THOSE HETEROSEXUAL TRICKY DICKIES!


WHAT OF THE SPACE-PRICK?

I DO NOT KNOW!
CALL A WAR COUNSEL!

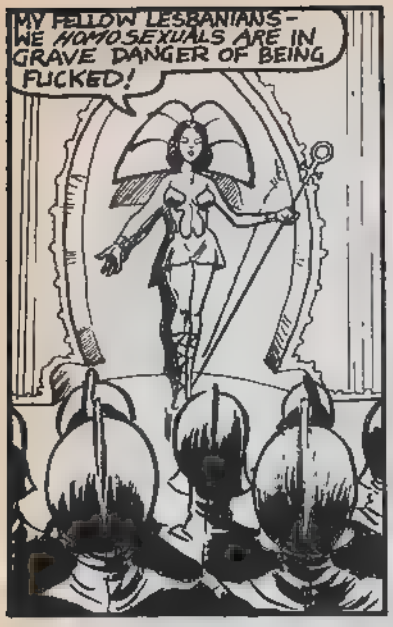
BEING HETEROSEXUAL — THE NYMPHO-RAY HAS WORN OFF...
OHHH MY COOCHIE HURTS!

HMM. THE TRICKY DICKIES ARE COMING BACK!

ON TO LESBANIA— LAND OF A THOUSAND LAYS!
COME BACK!! DON'T LEAVE ME ALL HORNY LIKE THIS!

CLICK
WRRRR!
I'LL JUST SPLIT BEFORE THEY GET HERE AND FOLLOW WHERE THEY LEAD!

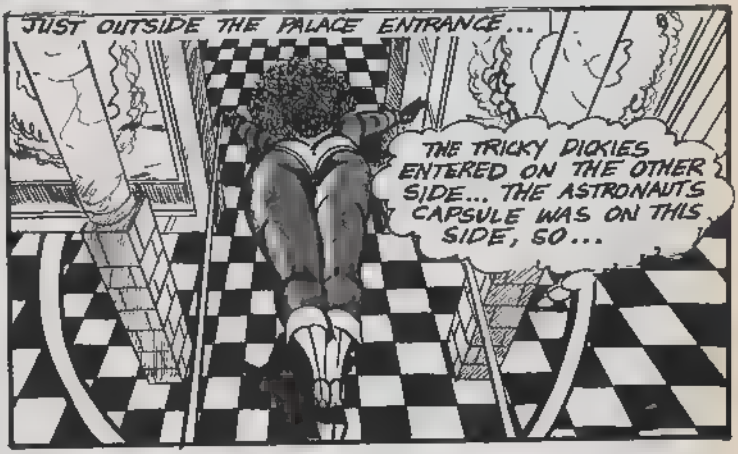
I HEARD ONE OF 'EM SAY SOMETHIN' ABOUT "FUCKIN' UP A STORM IN LESBANIA!"

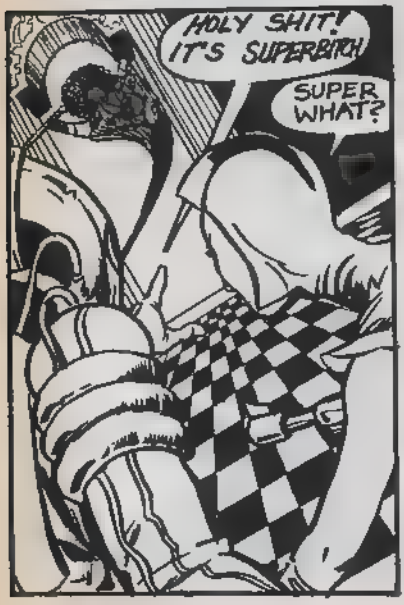

MY FELLOW LESBANIANS - WE HOMOSEXUALS ARE IN GRAVE DANGER OF BEING FUCKED!

THE TRICKY DICKIES HAVE PERFECTED A NYMPHO-RAY DESIGNED TO INFLUENCE OUR SEXUAL PREFERENCE! EVEN NOW THEY STREAK TO BELOVED LESBANIA TO SCREW US ALL!

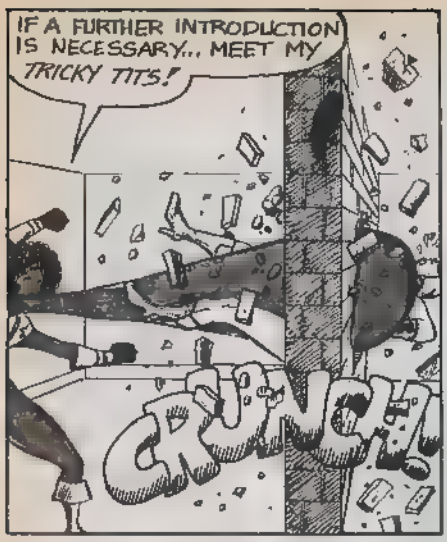
...BUT WE SHALL FIGHT BACK MY SUBJECTS FOR ALL THAT IS DECENT IN LESBANIA!
HAIL THE QUEEN!

FIRST WE SHALL DO AWAY WITH THOSE FILTHY ASTRONAUTS FROM EARTH!


JUST OUTSIDE THE PALACE ENTRANCE...
THE TRICKY DICKIES ENTERED ON THE OTHER SIDE... THE ASTRONAUTS CAPSULE WAS ON THIS SIDE, SO...

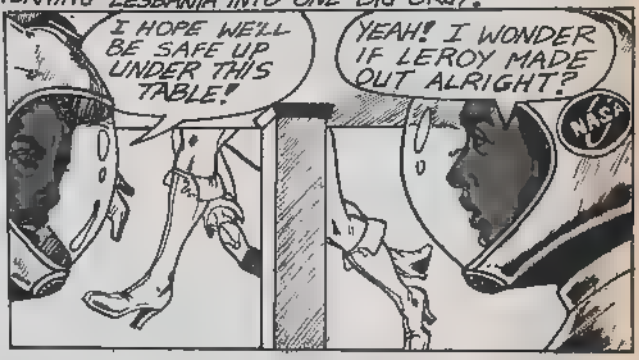

HOLY SHIT! IT'S SUPERBITCH
SUPER WHAT?

SUPERBITCH-BITCH!!
KAWAP!


IF A FURTHER INTRODUCTION IS NECESSARY... MEET MY TRICKY TITS!
CRUNCH!

GO ON WITCHA BAD SELF! BABY, YOU'RE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!
WASN'T NOTHIN' BUT A LITTLE LIGHT ACTION, BLOOD! WHERE ARE YOUR PARTNERS?

LIKE, I DON'T KNOW BUT I CAN TAKE YOU TO WHERE I LAST SAW 'EM!
COOL! LET'S GO AND GET IT ON THEN!

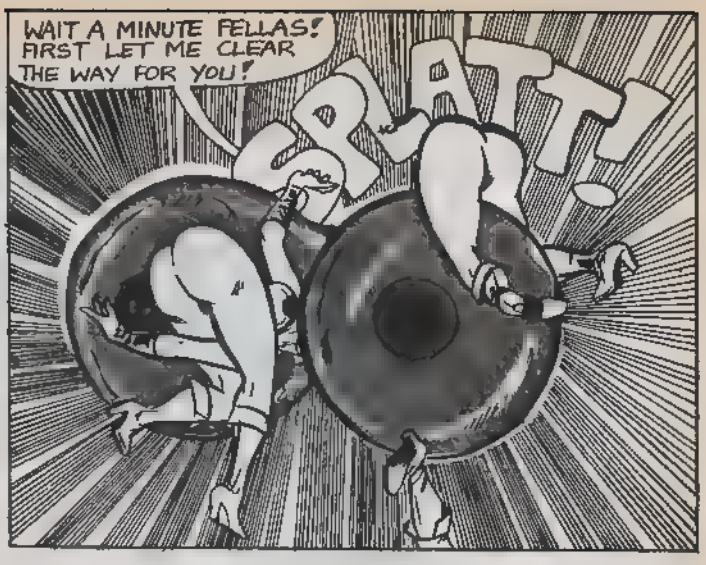

MEANWHILE... THE QUEEN AND HER LESBANIANS HAVE THEIR HANDS FULL PREVENTING THE TRICKY DICKIES FROM TURNING LESBANIA INTO ONE BIG ORGY!
I HOPE WE'LL BE SAFE UP UNDER THIS TABLE!
YEAH! I WONDER IF LEROY MADE OUT ALRIGHT?
NASA

THE BATTLE WAS GOING PRETTY BAD FOR THE LESBANIANS. THEY WERE DROPPING LIKE FLIES UNDER THE ATTACK OF THE TRICKY DICKYS NYMPHO-RAY!

HEY... AINT THAT?
YEAH! IT'S LEROY AND THAT'S SUPERBITCH WITH HIM!

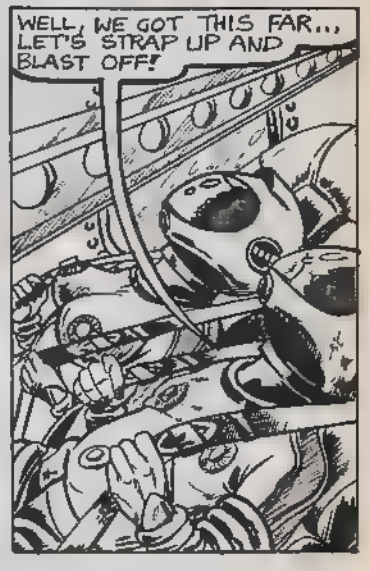
HEY BLOOD! I THOUGHT YOU GOT DUSTED OFF!
I WOULD HAVE IF SUPERBITCH HADN'T POPPED UP!

COME ON, LET'S GET ON OUT OF HERE... I'M GETTIN' HOMESICK ANYWAY!
I HEAR YA' TALKIN'!


WAIT A MINUTE FELLAS! FIRST LET ME CLEAR THE WAY FOR YOU!
GRATT!

O.K. FELLAS LET'S UNBUCK OUR EYEBALLS AND SPLIT!

YOU KNOW... IF I WASN'T SO SCARED OF 'EM, I COULD KISS THEM BIG PRETTY TITS OF YOURS!


WELL, WE GOT THIS FAR... LET'S STRAP UP AND BLAST OFF!

LOOK OUT EARTH, 'CAUSE HERE WE COME!
WE MADE IT!

A FAMILIAR SCENE IN LESBANIA SOME NINE MONTHS LATER...
I'M GOING OUT WITH THE GIRLS! DON'T LET THE ROAST BURN, TAKE THE TRASH OUT AND FEED THE BABY!
YES DEAR!
GODDAMN STUPID ASS NYMPHO-RAY! MISERABLE OLD BAT!
WAAAAAAAAAA...
END

Williams
THE Mission OF THE HAD
PERHAPS THEY WERE BARBARIANS OF ANOTHER TIME—THE FAR PAST OR FUTURE... NO ONE KNOWS.
AS LEGEND IS ALWAYS CLOAKED IN MYSTERY— THIS TALE IS NO DIFFERENT.
MAYBE A DREAM — AND THEN.. PERHAPS THEY WERE JUST A STORY FROM AN IMAGINATIVE MIND...
IT IS FOR YOU TO DECIDE.
* Ē-LŎD
1

PROPELLED BY AN ENERGY WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND.. A FORCE UNKNOWN TO OUR CIVILIZED MIND!!
A STRANGE SHIP.. PREHISTORIC IN APPEARANCE.— DARTS THRU SPACE AS A BLIND MOTH SEARCHES FOR A FLAME...
MY QUEEN!!—YOU MUST AWAKEN FROM YOUR DREAMS!
SIGH--UMMM..UH--HUH!?
OUR PLANET IS UNDER ATTACK! WE MUST DEFEND OURSELVES!! QUICKLY! COME TO THE SCOPE!
IT IS THE SNAMUHS AGAIN! THEY ARE DESTROYING THE UNIVERSE!
2

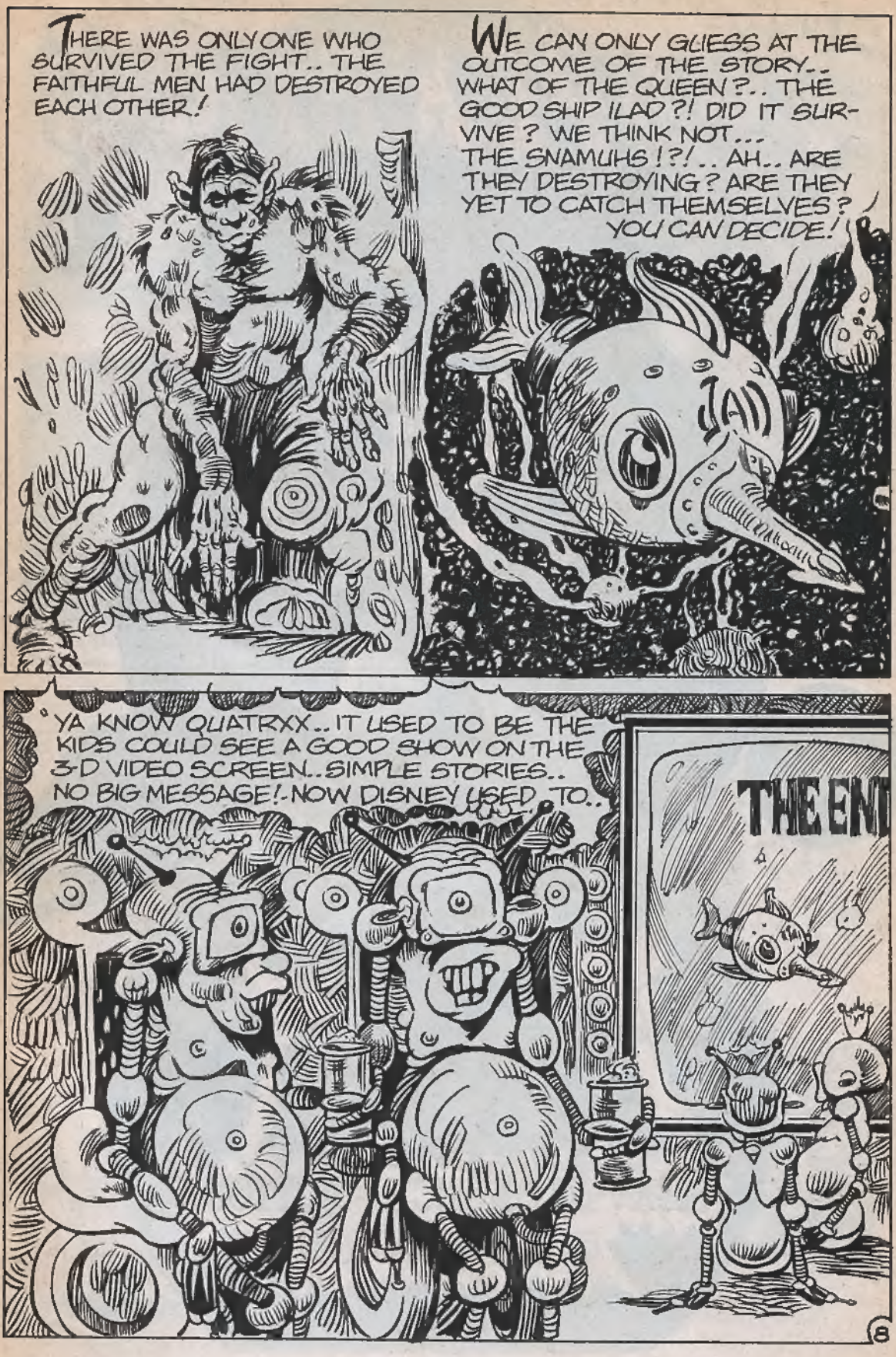
LOOK!! ANOTHER PLANET BECOMES A SMOLDERING ROCK!
HEAT FLASHES FAST THRU PLASTICIZED PEOPLE ALONG A VIOLIN STRING—
LEAVING PROTRUDING PRINCIPALISTIC FINGERS WRITHING FOR A LIFE THAT HAS LONG SINCE BEEN GONE!

BUT THE I-DEALISTS, (AWKWARDLY BISODOMOSIZED BY THEIR OWN THOUGHTS)
LIVE ON, SUNK LOCK-LEVEL INTO THE BUBBLY GROUND - WEANING HAPPILY ON FOGS OF NUTRITION!
ALL GROWTH HAS STOPPED - LEAVING A SLOW DUSTY DEATH -
THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE TO STARVATION!

OH - BUT COLD IS.. SO.. SO.. SLOW,
BUT MORE PERFECT THAN HEAT-
DELIVERED BY THE BUG-EYED SCREAM OF A GREAT BLUE FISH..
HE FIXES THE MOLD FOR THE ONCOMING CROWD...
THE BEGINNING IS NEAR...

THE END OF ANOTHER PLANET! IS THERE NOTHING WE CAN DO?
THIS IS NO SURPRISE! THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO. NO.. IT IS THE END MY FAITHFUL MEN! LET ME TO MY CHAMBERS - AND YOU TO YOURS. LET US DREAM OF THINGS THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN!
THE BEASTMEN WERE CONFUSED!
6

AND IT WAS SAID THAT THE MEN TALKED OVER THEIR ORDERS FROM THE QUEEN!
NEVER HAD THEY DOUBTED HER WORD_ BUT NEVER HAD THEY GIVEN UP!... WHY NOW? THERE WAS A DISCUSSION...
AND THEN... A FIGHT !!


THERE WAS ONLY ONE WHO SURVIVED THE FIGHT.. THE FAITHFUL MEN HAD DESTROYED EACH OTHER!
WE CAN ONLY GUESS AT THE OUTCOME OF THE STORY.. WHAT OF THE QUEEN?.. THE GOOD SHIP ILAD?! DID IT SURVIVE? WE THINK NOT... THE SNAMUHS!?!.. AH.. ARE THEY DESTROYING? ARE THEY YET TO CATCH THEMSELVES? YOU CAN DECIDE!
YA KNOW QUATRXX.. IT USED TO BE THE KIDS COULD SEE A GOOD SHOW ON THE 3-D VIDEO SCREEN.. SIMPLE STORIES.. NO BIG MESSAGE!-NOW DISNEY USED TO..
THE END

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